WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

. The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of October, 1888, was as follows :

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

Lord BACKVILLE is bounced. President CLEVELAND has told him in polite language to pack his valise and travel. The blunder ing Minister will have an opportunity henceforth to practise diplomacy elsewhere than in the United States.

It is said that SACKVILLE has recently come into a large fortune. This will be a salve for his wounded pride, and he can go to England and abuse the American Democrats. It is rumored that he has not been such a fool as he seemed to be in this matter; that his sympathies are with the Republicans as the party of aristocracy and money-bags, and that his letter was written after consultation with Republican politicians with the design of hurting President CLEVELAND and bringing the Republicans back to power. If this was the game, it has not succeeded.

All the people cared about was to see the blundering Minister sent back to England. They are pleased that this has been so promptly done. Good-by, SACKY! Not as

THE RETURN OF THE GIANTS.

The Giants are home again. They bring with them the Pennant, the World's Championship, THE EVENING WORLD's prize bats. and a handful of honors. They will play two benefit games as a wind-up-one at the Polo Grounds on Saturday and one at Ridgewood Park on Sunday-after which they will disband for the season and enjoy the fame they

The Giants did not commence the season in good form. They suffered several defeats, and their chance for the pennant was not regarded as promising until many games had been played. But THE EVENING WORLD felt confidence in their ability to carry off the honors, and so adhered to their fortunes from the beginning. Their splendid triumphs subsequently justified our judgment. Now they are back again, why not give them some sort of a formal welcome in recognition of their victory?

THE CARH HE LEFT BEHIND HIM.

The Cleveland Treasurer's case is a singular one. The fugitive Axworthy is accused of being a defaulter for \$480,000. Yesterday vault in a Cleveland bank we opened by the Sheriff, and property to the count of \$152,000 was found there. The friends of the absent man-and they are numerous-claim this to be a proof that he is not an absconder, but has met with foul play.

While the new discovery certainly adds to the mystery, it does not explain away the balance of the deficiency. It seems singular that a defaulter should run off without putting available securities to so large an amount in his pocket. But Axworrey may have been pressed for time or in a panic of alarm, and so have hurried away with such funds as he had about his person. That seems the most reasonable explanation. But the city is lucky to recover the property found in the vault.

THE BADRAU-GRANT BUIT.

Mrs. Grant has settled the suit brought against her as the executrix of the General by ADAM BADEAU. The sum of \$10,000 is paid to Barrau for his clerical work in connection with the General's Memoirs, each stde paying its own costs, and the nonsensical im of joint authorship made by BADEAU ng withdrawn.

at is a proper settlement. BADEAU had work to perform, doubtless; in searchords, verifying dates, &c., and while pt conceded by Mrs. GRANT seems ch services are not to be measured rules. The settlement made is. ROSCOR CONKLING proposed a the time Baphav first advanced his claim, and to which Mrs. GRANT was ready then to assent. It is well that the matter is dis-

THAT ONE WORD.

Mr. BLAINE made a speech at Albany last night in which he said: "The CLEVELAND 'Administration are shouting their indignation about Lord SACKVILLE's intervention, while it will only take one word to recall him." And he added that the American people can resent the British Minister's conduct by electing BENJAMIN HARRISON next Tuesday.

W. R. Keenan, of Wilmington, Del.; J. O. Dupins, of Montreal; L. R. Howe, of Boston, and J. G. Walsh, of St. Louis, are at the Brunswick.

At the Sturtevant House are State Treasurer F. J. Pitzgerall, W. S. Hutchins, of Washington; Lieut. J. A. Tobin, U. S. N., and J. B. Larkins, of Pittsburg. But while Mr. BLAINE was speaking, the Lieut. J. A. Tobin, U. S. N., and J. B. Larkins, of Pittsburg.

Among the guests at the St. James are W. J. Strong, of Kansas City; A. J. Selfridge, of Bos-ton; Arthur Cobb, of Cleveland, and E. L. Whist-ler, of Pittsburg. CLEVELAND Administration had already spoken the "one word" which sends Lord SACRVILLE about his business. The Minister's ler, of l'ittsburg.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are Mrs. Frances Rodgson Bornest, the novelist; J. W. Tuttle, of Omaha; F. E. Simpson, of Boston, and Clarence Coaton, of Philadelphia.

At the Bartholdi are M. T. Regan, of Boston; W. R. Leeds, of Philadelphia; J. C. Hill, of Alleghan, Pa.; W. W. Drummond, of Louisville; F. W. althaugh, of Baltimore, and Judge E. C. Lewis, at Waterbury, Coan. conduct has been " resented," without waiting for next Tuesday.

Gen, Newton has expressed the opinion that Sheriff GRANT is incapable of writing letters, Perhaps after the lashing he re-

ceives this morning the General wishes he had never provoked Sheriff Grant to try his POSTAL-CARD VOTE HIS DEBTS AND A WOMAN. CASTLES OF hand at that business,

WORLDLINGS.

phia is A. Sydney Biddie. He is about thirty-five

rears old and earns a large income. He is married

Mrs. Caroline C. Quantrell, the mother of the

noted guerilla leader, is still living in Ohio. She

s sixty-seven years old, is short and stout and is

beginning to show the effect of advancing age.

She is a good-looking woman, with regular

The literary editor of the Kansas City Times 1

Mrs. Belle Ball, a lady who has written a number

of poems that have been highly praised by the

press of the West. She is also the author of sev-

A St. Louis diamond broker makes the singular

statement that the amount of money invested in

diamonds in that city is greater than the volume of

sctual money used in business. Nearly every fam-

lly in the city, he says, even many in humole cir

umstances, has a collection of the precious stones.

A gorgeous watch, which the Jewelers' Weekly

says is for feminine wear on state occasions, has

its case covered with rare diamonds. Each brill-

lant is set separately. The fob-chain is a thick

string of diamonds and pears, and the pendant a

ELECTION ESTIMATES.

Mayer Chapin, of Brooklyn, Shows That

This State Will Go Democratic.

on the electoral ticket in this State are now

in order and the result is the wildest conjec-

An estimate which is worthy of considera

tion, based on past votes and the increased

Garfield's plurality of 71,699, which was ob-tained before the Prohibition party got its hold on the State.

BADEAU'S SUIT DISCONTINUED.

Col. Fred Grant Says the Objectionable As

sertion of Co-Authorship is Withdrawn.

Gen. Adam Badeau's \$10,000 suit against

the widow of the late Gen. Grant has been dismissed without cost to either party, a set

Col. Fred Grant says the basis of settle

ment was that originally proposed, Gen. Badeau consenting to withdraw his assumption of joint authorship with the dead General in the latter's Memoirs. The matter of services rendered was not disputed by the Grants, but they did resent this claim, which was coupled with the demand for compensation.

ion.

Messrs, Hayes and Greenbaum represented the plaintiff, and Seward, Da Costa and Guthrie were the defendant's counsel.

At the residence of the bride's parents, 276 West

Eighth-fourth street, last evening, Miss Lizzie

Thomas was united in marriage to Mr. Charles E.

Blg Meetings Ahead.

parade at Union Square this evening and a ratifica

tion meeting will follow at Cooper Union.

A grand final spiorge will be made by the Republican business men next Saturday afternoon.

This demonstration will be put completely in the shade by the Democratic parad which will follow in the evening, when at least 60,000 Democratic torches will light the path to victory.

To-morrow evening Gov. Hill will address a grand mass-meeting of business men at Steinway Hail, and at the same time ex-Gov. Hoauly, of Ohio, will preside at the second monster ratification meeting at Tammany Hail.

A Strangely Behaved Woman

Descriing Father Abram.

have preceded them into the Tammany camp.

A. W. Herber, of the Thirteenth District, cannot support hayor Hewitt, and Leader Jas. Daly mourns the defection of seven of his best workers, who can see no good in Father Abram.

Ladies' Mite Society Fair.

The Ladies' Mite Society of the North Baptist

Staten Islets.

The new steel Staten Island ferry-boat Erastus Wiman arrived at St. George's to-day.

From Telitale Hotel Registers.

C. Stedman, of Chicago; W. G. Rice, of Albany, and G. C. Roidrege, of Omana, are at the Hoff

At the Fifth Avenue are R. G. Clark, of Georgia; G. C. Lemon, of Washington, and F. W. Christian, of Richmond, Va.

W. E. Kay, of Brunswicz, Ga.; E. Walsh, jr., of bt. Louis, and W. H. Bowker, of Boston, are a the Albemarie.

Registered at the Gilsey House are P. S. Layng, of Philadelphia; W. H. Gardner, of Buffalo, and E. E. Collins, of St. Louis.

fashionably dressed lady seized Officer David

tion meeting will follow at Cooper Union.

Gen. Fisk will review the first Prohibitionis

tlement having been arrived at.

Estimates of the probable result of the vote

large pearl surrounded by a bunch of brilliauts.

and lives in elegant style.

features and dark blue eyes.

ral short stories of merit.

ture on both sides.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION. The Morning Mail Brings "The Evening World" 98 Ballots. W= E-BRandle

Cleveland, Hill and Grant Have a Good Lead. One of the prominent young lawyers of Philadel-

> Mayor Hewitt Behind Mr. Erhardt in the Mayoralty Vote.

> The morning mail brings ninety-eight postal cards as the first instalment of the Postal-Card vote. The summary is given below, and will be printed each day.

> Every resident of New York City and State s entitled to vote in this pre-election polling. The only condition is that the votes shall be recorded on postal cards and that no one shall vote more than once.

Let us hear from Democrats, Republicans, Labor men, Prohibitionists and people of all political stripes. Every card received will be preserved for ten days, that there may be no doubt as to the accuracy of the count. THE POSTAL-CARD VOTE.

FOR PRESIDENT. Cleveland..... Harrison..... Pisk FOR GOVERNOR. ************** FOR MAYOR. liewitt...... Erhardt.....

SHERIFF GRANT TO GEN. NEWTON. Bourke Cockran Read and Revised Hewitt's

tion, based on past votes and the increased registration, is that of Mayor Chap n, of Brooklyn.

He shows that the average per cent. of the majority vote of Kings County, received by the Democratic candidate since 1868 has been 12. This ratio continuing this year, President Cleveland's plurality in Kings will be 18,700. Twenty-one and three-fourth per cent, has been the average in New York. This would give the Democratic candidate a plurality of 59,000 in this city, and a certain plurality of more than 77,700 at Harlem River, which Harrison could not overcome should be come from the rural districts with Garfield's plurality of 71,699, which was ob-Letter in 1886. Sheriff Grant, in a dignified reply to Gen. Newton's defense of his administration of the Public Works Department, points out that his defense is, in fact, no defense. That it is the same made by Hubert O. Thompson when similar charges were made against his administration of the same department, and on which he was condemned at the bar of

on which he was condemned at the bar of public opinion.

The Sheriff points out that not only Mr. Cunningham, the President of the New Amsterdam Club, but Mr. Kerwin, Mr. Flannigan, Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Minnick, all County Democracy leaders, enjoy exclusive privileges as contractors for work in the Department of Public Works.

His reply to the Commissioner's insinuation that the Sheriff lacks the requisite intellectuality to compose his own letters, is resented in gentlemanly, yet forcible language.

n gentlemanly, yet forcible language. Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, who has been named by Boss Power and others of Mr. Grant's opponents as the author of the Sher. if's letters, said last night, in a speech at Lyric Hall, that he had read Mr. Grant's let-

ter of acceptance before its publication, and that he also read and revised Mayor Hewitt's letter of acceptance in 1886.

To the Editor of The Evening World : I was invited one day during the summer to dine with some friends of mine at the Sea View Hotel, Coney Island. They have a daughter not yet four years of age who is nothing short of wonderful for her intelligence and marvellous memory. During the conversation at dinner her father asserted that there was no such thing as to-morrow, that to-morrow never comes. The child sat Thomas was united in marriage to Mr. Charles E. Mosher, who is connected with the firm of Bedell & Co., at Broadway, near Seventeenth street.

The Rev. Dr. Rossitor, assisted by Rev. E. J. Morris, officiated at the ceremony. The ushers were Charles G. Dean, Martin Smith, D. A. Ireland and A. G. Armstrong.

Among those present were D. B. Bedell, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Bedell, Senator and Mrs. W. E. Edwards, Wm. H. Hornidge, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Beattle, Mr. Hobinson, of Philasdelphis; Miss Annie Jones, of Philasdelphis; Miss Annie Jones, of Philadelphis, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Merrill, Miss Maggie Easie, Miss Louise Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. Scheu, the Misses Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Scheu, the Misses Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. David Kay and Miss Kay, Mr. Elliott, Dr. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Perguson, Mr. and Mrs. Horning, Miss Dolle and Annie Smith, Miss Davidson, Miss Dodson and Miss Jennie Beattle. that to-morrow never comes. The child sat at the table, apparently paying no attention to the conversation. Imagine the surprise of the parents when, about a week afterwards, the child being a little out of sorts, they poured out a teaspoonful of medicine for her the taste of which she detested, and lifting the reyes, pleadingly exclaimed; "Mamma, I don't think I'll take this medicine to-day. I think I'll wait till to morrow because name think I'll wait till to-morrow, because pap says to-morrow never comes.' 695 Sixth avenue,

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am in the same position as "Anxious Father," with the exception that the children for whom I am at a loss to find names are twins—a boy and a girl. Can any of your readers assist me in finding names for them? Mrs. J. M.

> A Clever Swindle at Moscow. [From the St. James Gazette.]

A ingenious stroke of business has been done by swindler who is now being sought for by the Moscow police. A young man of respectable ap-pearance recently entered a jeweller's shop, seected 4,000 roubles' worth of trinkets, paid down a sum of 500 roubles on account, took the lewelry pany him to the neighboring office of a well-known wholesale baker the balance of the sum due would be at once handed over. The taker in question was in the habit of contracting for supplying large establishments with bread; and as he was notoriously a wealthy man an assistant was allowed to accompany the adventurer to his house. Of course, the swindler had already visited the taker and made him an innocent accomplica. On entering the office the adventurer said to the baker in an off-hand way: "This man will take the 3,500 that you have arranged to let me have. He has had 500 routles from me. Please take his receipt and oblige me by attending to him quickly. I must be off. Good day!" The baker's reply was a respectful "Certainly, sir; good day." He told the assistant to sit down and wait for a few minutes, and in the meantime the swindler vanished. When at less the baker, after histening at various tubes and making his replies, announcee, "The bread is ready for you now. How many carts have you to carry it in?" for the first time it dawned upon the victim that in certain circumstances." three thousand five him. pany him to the neighboring office of a well-known Porter on the Bowery this morning and asked him to send her home. He took her to the stationto send her nome. He took her to the station-house, where she acted like one deranged. In the Tombs she told Justice Patterson that her name was E-treils Radcliffe, and that her family rende at New City, N. Y. She was committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Corrections. Another batch of Fifth Assembly District County Democracy men has found refuge with the 106 who announced, "The bread is ready for you now. How many carts have you to earry it in ?" for the first time it dawned upon the vicilm that in certain circumstances "three thousand five hundred" might allude not to roubles but to loaves. The awindler had, in fact, pretended to be the director of an ornbanage, and has infinated that, twice a week until further notice, he should require 3,500 loaves, and that the man who would periodically call for them would also pay for them in ready money. Church, Waverley place and West Eleventh street, are to hold a fair, which will be opened this and to-morrow afternoon and evening. The Richmond County Republicans will parade to-night, forming at Fort Wadsworth, and marching along the shore to Port Richmond.

French Deputies Accused of Theft.

(Paris Desputch to London Chronicle.)
M. Paul de Cassagnae boldly accuses certain Reginning to-morrow, the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company will substitute female ticket agents for the male employes and will do away with the ticket-choppers. Deputies of stealing bank notes, and gives chapter and verse for his accusation. It appears that M. de Kermenguy, a Conservative Deputy, was the victim of a barefaced robbery in the writing-room of the Chamber, to which only Deputies are admitted. In an interview M. de Cassagnac mainmitted. In an interview M. de Cassagnac maintains that these thefts are frequent. The onlef usher when spoken to on the subject by the questeur of the Chamber replied that his men were above suspicion, and that he would answer for their honesty. Its sided, maliciously, "I hope, Monsieur le Questeur, that you can answer for your deputies." These petty scandals are, as a rule, hushed up. One deputy was charged with falsifying a railroad pass. Two or three others have been mixed up with frauds of a vuigar kind. It is certainly strange adds the corresponding others have been mixed up with trains of a visigar kind. It is certainly strange (adds the correspon-dent) to find M. Gilly saying that there are a score of Wiscons on the Budget Committee, and M. de Cassagnac accusing his colleacues of stealing within the sacred precincts of the Palais Bourbon.

> Among the Amateurs, C. S - Six feet two.

P. P. H.-The game was forfeited to Chicago. The Manhattans defeated the Brooklyn Eagles by

S. G.—1. Yes. 2. Presume you refer to Boston game, when Connor knocked the ball over the ience, hit a house and bounded back into the field. The Nadjys would like to hear from all nines under nineteen years, the A. D. T. District 31 preferred. Address T. Clark, 451 West Fourth street, The Manhattan Club will pay salary for a good strong pitcher. Call on W. P. McMellan, Warick street, between Union and Clark avenues, Brock-lym.

THEY WERE THE SOURCE OF ANDREA FRANCO'S FATAL TROUBLES.

Bullet Through His Hend Terminated the Italian's Life To-Day-Two Brief Notes Which Were Written by the Desponden Man-Franco Was Young, Handsome and a Former Delmonico Waiter.

Andrea Franco, one of the proprietors of Ladjing & Franco's Italian restaurant, at 13 South William street, committed suicide early this morning by blowing his brains out in a closet on the third floor of the building in which his restaurant is located.

According to one of the waiters, Mr. Franco arrived at the restaurant earlier than usual, and the door was unlocked before 7 o'clock. When he came in Mr. Franco was sitting at the cashier's desk in the front of the restaurant, writing.

About 7 o'clock he finished his letter, put it in an envelope and directed it and then went out, as the waiter supposed. by the Stone street entrance, to mail the letter.

This was the last time he was seen alive. His partner, John Ladjing, who is an Alsacian, had been to Fulton Market early and came in about 7.20.

came in about 7.20.

He asked for Franco, and was told that he had gone out to mail a letter. A few minutes afterwards a boy from the printing office up-stairs came into the restaurant and said that a man had shot himself on the third floor. Ladjing and the waiter ran upstairs and found Franco lying upon his back, at full length on the floor of the closet, with his head against the corner, slightly raised. He was surrounded by a pool of blood, which had run down through the cracks in the floor, and had stained the wall from ceiling

to floor in the store below.

A big, five-chambered 42-calibre revolver lay at his feet. One of the chambers contained an empty shell, and the wound in the right side of the dead man's head, from which a stream of blood was still cozing, showed that death must have been instantaneous.

The bullet, which was almost as big as a man's thumb, apparently entered at the ear and must have passed completely through the skull, for blood had issued also from the other car. There were no marks of powder on the face, and the man must have held the weapon at some distance.

The two notes which he had written were found in the pocket of his coat, in one envelope, which was unsealed and addressed to

his par ner. Ladjing.

They were taken possession of by the police. They were both acknowledgments of debt, one being in Italian and the other in

French.
The first, translated, was as follows:
I hereby declare that I owe to Signor Angelo
Fornerio toe sum of \$250, which I oblige myself to
pay at his request, In faith,
ANDREA FRANCO.

The other note, also translated, was this: I declare that I owe Mr. and Mrs. Abadic the sum of \$170, and I engage to pay them the same sum at their demand. Andrea Franco, Ladjing, the partner of the dead man, was

Ladjing, the partner of the dead man, was overcome by the tragedy. He said that Franco, who was only twenty-eight years old, lived at 110 West Thirtieth street, and that they had been in partnership ten months, having bought out Plavano, the former proprietor, on Jan. 1.

Franco told him only last night that he was in trouble with his debts and said there was also a woman in the case. Ladjing offered him money to pay his debts and advised him to change his place of residence and then get away from the woman. He seemed to be very despondent, however, when they parted at Twenty-third street and broadway. dso a woman in the case.

Broadway.

Franco was a handsome young fellow, rather stout, and had black hair and a dark mustache. Both he and Ladjing were formerly waiters at Delmonico's.

LOVE'S BRIEFEST DREAM.

The Young Counters di Montercoli Finds It Followed by a Bitter Awakening. "Now be sure and say that our marriage

grew out of love and that we can talk to each

These parting words of the fair Countess di Montercoli, uttered to an Evening World reporter at the Hotel Brunswick in this city, Oct. 12, are in strange contrast to the story told by this morning's cable to a morning

paper.

The new story comes from Paris. Its scene, the Hotel Bellevue. The Count and Countess di Montercoli were guests there up to Monday morning, when the developments came which make the story an a which led to

came which make the story and which led to
the expulsion of the titled couple.

It had been apparent to the other guests
that the Countess was not happy. Monday
morning, very early the whole house was
aroused by shrieks and cries for help, coming from the Di Montercoli chambers.

The hotel managers and several guests
rushed to the rooms and burst open the door.
There was the Countess, torn, bruised and
dishevelled, struggling with her husband.
She rushed towards the manager, inploring
him to save her and telling a sad story of
how bitterly she had been deceived.

Summed up briefly, her story is another

him to save her and telling a sad story of how bitterly she had been deceived.

Summed up briefly, her story is another warning for those American girls who look with longing and romantic eyes upon the title which has a man attached.

"He has got no money. He can't pay you," said the Countess to the manager.

"The Count is wealthy and I am not," she had said to an Evening World reporter little more than a fortnight before, "and this usually leads people to say unkind things,"

Di Montercoli's wealth, it now seems, is confined to his flow of violent words and the florid richness of his temper. When his wife ceased to give him the liberal money allowances which at first he received from that source he resorted to blows.

Wretched and disgraced, the poor girl has had to go from Paris with her tyrant and her

Wretched and disgraced, the poor girl has had to go from Paris with her tyrant and her empty title to see if the "castles on the Adriatic," painted in love's own colors on this side of the ocean, have any foundation in fact on that side.

The Countess will be remembered in America as Virginia, daughter of W. W. Knox, of Pittsburg, whose three marriage ceremonies in one day made a rare news sensation at the recent time of their occurrence. A civil ceremony by the Mayor was followed by an Episcojalian service and the performance of the Catholic marriage rites.

After these bonds, the very strength of which now seems a mockery, the young which now seems a mockery, the young couple came to New York, and from this city they sailed on the Normandie Oct. 13. They arrived in Paris on Sunday.

In Westchester County. The Tarrytown Democrats will have a monster It is reported that a desperate drawn battle was fought at Aqueduct Shaft II A, for \$3,500, between a waiking boss and a colored man. Both fighters were laid by their injuries.

His Neighbors

Speak well of him, is a strong thing to say in regard to any candidate for popular favor. And the fact that in Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, and where its proprietors are well known, there is more of the medical proprietors are well known, there is more of the medical proprietors. this medicine said than of all other sarsaparillas or blood puritiers, should certainly convince people in other sections of the country that Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy their confidence. If you have never tried it, do so, an

their confidence. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its real ment.

"After the failure of three skilful physicians to cure my boy of sait rheum, I tried Hood's Sareaparilla and Olive Ontment. I have now used four borne of Ointment and one and a half bottles of Sareaparills, and the boy is to all appearances completely cured. He is now four peare old, and has been afflicted since he was six months of age." Mrs. B. SARDERSON, 56 Newhall st. Lowell. N. B .- If you decide to take Hood's Sar Hood's Sarsaparilla by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only b HOOD & CO., Apotheoaries, Lowell, Mass, 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Plenty of Things to Do With Your Money and Yourself

IF YOU WERE A MILLIONAIRE

May the Real Millionaires Take a Fev Hints from This Interesting Discussion.

A Labor Refermer.

tor of The Evening World: If I had \$1,000,000 I would spend \$75.000 in making some of our mean employers pay their men living wages. UPHOLETERER, A Brush Boy's View of It.

Now if I was a millionaire I would give brush boy five cents anyhow whenever I came into a barber shop. BRUSH BOY. The Same Old Story.

I would invest my money in real estate, as

No. 1 Costs But a Penny. To the Editor of The Evenine World . (1) I would buy THE EVENING WORLD regularly. (2) I would invest in good property. and live the rest of my days in a mansion of Fifth avenue.

Jacob H. Baumel.

A Country Life for Him. To the Editor of The Evening World.

I think that if I were a millionaire I would

invest my money and after a few years retire to a quiet place in the country and live all by myself. MATTHEW JAUSS, 419 6th ave. Visions of Travel.

To the Editor of The Evening World; If I were to suddenly find myself heiress to million I should start and travel all over the world, come back, settle down, live a comfortable but quiet life and help the needy poor.

C. F. S.

We Win a Half Million To the Editor of The Evening World;
I would give half of the million to THE

WORLD to improve its editorial columns and bet the other half million that you won't pub-lish this answer to your question.

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct, 29.

Help for the Helpless.

If I were a millionaire I would spend time and most of my money in trying to help the homeless and friendless people that roam around our streets, and would also remember THE WORLD in its honest endeavor to help the poor fever sufferers.

Better Make Reparation Now.

If I were a millionaire I would make reparation to a widow whom I wronged by leading her daughter away, and after I had done that I would give Old Father Time a tussle that would make him shiver. New York, Oct. 29. B. J. Pattie.

to the Editor of The Evening World : I would spend a snug sum for charity each rear, and contribute \$15,000, \$10,000 and \$5,000 respectively towards the election of Cleveland, Hill and Hewitt, travel through the United States, settle down in New York City, and make life worth living for. Isidore Krous.

Miss Bultimore's Opinion.

A million dollars would be a burden to me. enjoy spending and saving a little out of a thousand a year, which I earn honestly. Therefore, if I should fall heir to a million dollars, one-half would go to societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and the other half to be expended in a search for a Man.

Baltimorean Lassie.

A Rad Use for Good Money.

If I were a millionaire I would back Joe McAuliffe, of California, against Jack Kilrain for \$10,000. I would give up my job, go into training and knock some of the conceit out of Charley McCarthy, the bantam. I am somewhat of a "scrapper" myself. JEAN J. TARTTER.

Too Many Do It Already.

Is the Editor of The Econine World:

I would immediately become an imitation Englishman. I would buy a box at the Metropolitan Opera House to take and entertain my friends in. I would buy a cane and sit at a club window and suck the head of it. Would affect horses, actresses, dogs, &c., and would chase the aromatic anise bag all over Long RUPERT LANGDON

Help for Struggling Genius.

To the Editor of The Evening World;
"If I were a millionaire" I could not fancy nobler use of my money than to provide poor artists in any calling, or poor inventors who should make application, with all necessary means to follow out their ideas, thus showing to the world the glory of American genius. I do not doubt the universal appreciation of such beneficient generosity. Now, who will put up that million?

T. F. M. 20 Stanton street,

Several Laudable Objects

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would build a very large bakery and break the Bread Trust I would operate a coal mine and break the Coal Trust. I would give \$25,000 to get Old Hutch locked up in a room without anything to eat for a week or so, and \$25,000 to get the coal barons locked up in rooms on the top floor of a tenement-house the three coldest days next Winter without fuel. ANDREW.

Houses for the Poor.

I think that if I were to become rich I would try and benefit some of my fellow-men, and with very little loss to myself. For instance, say I had \$100,000. I would build forty houses at a cost of \$2,500 each, and would select some deserving people and give it to them at say \$10 or \$15 per month until paid for. I don't think I would lose anything. If some of the rich people of New York and Brooklyn would do something like this how many happy homes it would make A MECHANIC.

21 Canton street, Brooklyn. One-Half for Self; One-Half for Good

Works. To the Editor of The Evening World! If I were to become possessed of a million dollars I would take one-half of it and invest

it in bonds and lands that would insure me solid comfort for the rest of my days. With the other half I would do one of two things, perhaps a little of both. One would be to open a real-estate office under trusted man-agement, and through this I would buy lands and build thereon comfortable cottages for workingmen with families, and widows with families, who should occupy them at such a rent as would in a certain number of years

barely repay the cost of construction, repairs and management, and then receive a clear deed of ownership. The other scheme would be to help poor, deserving widows with children, and respectable young men who had shown evidences of prudence, thrift and honesty.

GAYLY WORKING THE TOWN.

and honesty. Good Things to Do.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would buy a large tract of land in the annexed district, or nearby the city, and build upon it many small, but pretty cottages, and lease them at a nominal rental to the industrial working class. I would erect a commod-dious school building, which should be gov-erned by a professor, assisted by able teachers. Attached to this school should be a circulating library and reading rooms for both sexes. I would establish a well-stocked general store, where goods should be sold at cost, including running expenses.

J. H. M.

229 West Eleventh street.

Would Further Silent Charity to the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would look to the interests of the poor; be a silent charity worker; investigate the conditions of the hovels of darkness; relieve them, and throw light into the darkness of these poor creatures' lives. But I would not enrich those charitable institutions that are already munifloently endowed, the only service really done being to give to the committees and superintendents well-paying sinecures. Nor would i build magnificent institutions to adorn the city, but by attending to the wants my employers are making money very fast that way.

H. WILLIAMS, JR.

A SILENT CHARITY WORKER.

A Castle from Brooklyn.

A friend of mine who takes THE EVENING World told me of your question as regards the happy possessor of such a sum of money I should first of all get my mind quiet and at ease, for I confess it would be fluttered a little. I would rebuild a church which I know contains a congregation of good and honest adherents. Then I would look to my wife and boy. They would have all the necessities of life—nothing gorgeous—all plain and enjoyable. Then we would get a home as comfortable as ingenuity and mechanism could accomplish, all neat and lasting. I would paint and decorate it myself. The remainder I would spend in paying the debts of deserving people who partly own the houses they occupy. 'A Million Dollars," Should I become

own the houses they occupy.

I. N. Want,
880 Herkimer street, Brooklyn.

A Newark Artisan's Castle.

Perhaps the views of one in my position would interest your readers. "If I Were Millionaire." My circumstances are these. I am a skilled artisan in the iron trade and have been out of employment for some time, so that my finances are at a very low ebb. Now if I could help my senses, after becoming the owner of \$1,000,000. I would pursue learning until I had secured a good commercial education. My next step would be a partnership in some safe business where my time would not be too much occupied, so that I might have leisure to travel and witness the ways of people in other countries. As I am a single man I would get married and have a well furnished, comfortable home. I would dispense of my means to all of my relations, who were still struggling with poverity, and have been out of employment for some time. who were still struggling with poverity, and having tasted somewhat of adversity, I would be generally philanthropic. I would be strictly teetotal and strive to keep out of society and politics, but above all I would take the safest measures to make my money secure, so that I might never know poverty again. It is easy building castles in the air; if it came to a reality we might not be able to practise as we preach. Vox POPULL o practise as we preach. Newark, N. J., Oct. 27.

THE VALISE HELD VALUABLES.

and if Anybody Took It for Fun, the Thing Is Now Getting Serious. \$500 REWARD—Above will be paid for information that will lead to the recovery of a case of jewelry and watches taken by mistake about 9 A. M. Thursday, Oct. 4. 1888, from saloon northeast corner 52d st. and 3d ave. Address M. Lewis, 74 Orchard st.,

M. Lewis is a salesman for a large down

town jewelry store. He is a tall young man, with dark hair, hair, dark eyes and dark mustache. nair, dark eyes and dark mustache.

It has been his custom, when canvassing the city, to carry about \$700 worth of sample jeweiry in an old, dilapidated value.

On the morning mentioned in the advertisement, Mr. Lewis went into the saloon at Fifty-second street and Third avenue, in company with a friend. He laid his value on the bar, and when he thought about it again it was gone.

again it was gone.

He supposes some person took it for fun, and, finding it contained valuable jewelry.

Mt. Mary's Sunday-School Dinner. The first annual dinner and reception of th teachers of St. Mary's Sunday-school took place at the residence of Miss Clara Cronin, 293 Henry

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Taking the Bull by the Horns.



Tommy (anticipating things)-1 wasn't at scho yesterday, Miss Bangs. His Teacher (severely)—No; you were not, Tommy (decisively)—Miss Bangs, I've got to turn over a new leaf or get into trouble.

The Liberal Soul.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
"There you go again!" said the milkman, as his wife waited on a little boy, "giving nearly double measure, as usual. Why is it a woman never can be trusted to sell milk?"
""The liberal soul shall be made fat," quoted the wife.

"Mary Jane," expostulated the husband, as he looked at the ample form of his spouse. "when a liberal soul already kloks the beam at 257 pounds that soul ought to be satisfied. (Firmly.) I'll sell the milk myseif hereafter. Mary Jane."

The Western Problem [From the Philadelphia Record,]
Philadelphian—I suppose the great problem of the far West is not the negro problem, nor the Chinese problem, nor the pauper-labor problem, but the

> Not Unlikely. [From the Philadelphia Record.]

mdian problem.

Westerner-Wall, no; the great problem is how

First Actor-Mr. Buskin prides himself on his *eye for situations." Second Actor.—Buh! If he hadn't a pretty sharp ye for situations he'd never get one." The Only Kind He Found.

[From the Ibiedo Blade.] "Did you find any good whiskey in Paris?" "No; the only good Bourbon I saw there was a

A REMARKABLE SWINDLER, WHOSE GAME IS A STRIKING SUCCESS.

He Is an Oily and Persussive Rescal Who Has Been Previously Exposed by "The Evening World" - Liberal Orders for Goods to Be Left at 44 Maiden Lan and Some Wanted on the Spot

While Winter was lingering in the lap o Spring with his ulster and rubber boots on while the blizzard was a blizzing. THE EVEN-ING WORLD published an account of the operations of a remarkable swindler who had made victims of a score of dealers in the nar row and crooked streets of the lower wards.

He was a muddy mettled rascal, with a smooth face and red hair. He called at stores where stationers' supplies were sold, generally; ordered a bill of goods for James B. Horner, who is an importer of essential oils

erally; ordered a bill of goods for James B. Horner, who is an importer of essential cils at 44 Cedar street, but invariably gave orders to deliver the goods at 44 Maiden lane, where J. B. Hutchinson has a stationery store.

Then the swindler always wanted to deliver a part of the order himself, making excuss that his firm was in immediate and dire need of the goods.

Among his victums were Crouch & Fitzgerald, John Sullivan, dealer in horse goods, at 35 Hudson street; J. W. Thorner, 55 Fulton street; Mechants' Steneil Works, 78 Barclay street; Mechants' Steneil Works, 78 Barclay street; Hobert Gair & Co., stationers at 161 Chambers street, and a dozen others. Out of each deal he made from \$1 to \$15.

THE EVENING WORLD told the story of this fellow's work, and among those who read it was Henry Gade, of 349 Broadway.

It came Mr. Gade's turn on April 9. The blond young man, who is only five feet two inches in height, called at 349 Broadway that day and proceeded to make an extensive order of stationery for J. B. Horner. But while he was doing it a clerk slipped out and returned with an officer from the Tenth Precinct squad and the young man was arrested. He gave his name as Henry Hennessy, but would say nothing further, and when Crouch & Fitzgerald appeared before the Court of Special Sessions and made affidavit that Hennessy had obtained \$13.50 worth of goods from them, pretending to be acting for Mr. Horner, he pleaded guilty and was sent to Blackwell's Island.

Hennessy had obtained \$18.00 worm or goods from them, pretending to be acting for Mr. Horner, he pleaded guilty and was sent to Blackwell's Island.

He was liberated a few weeks ago, and all the was liberated as few weeks ago, and all the was He was liberated a few weeks ago, and already a half dozen merchants are complaining of losses by a smooth-faced, diminutive blond swindler, and while the amiable Mr. Hutchinson is busy telling delivery boys that James B. Horner is at 44 Cedar street, Mr. Horner is just as busy convincing the delivery boys that he has not ordered the good which they bring.

A boy brought one of a pair of expensive lamps yesterday from an uptown firm. The other lamp was taken along by the swindler when he left the order.

Cattanach, the Broadway trunk dealer, would not entrust the young man to deliver to Mr. Horner two \$6 Gladstone bags, and found how wise he had been when his own delivery boy brought the bags back, with a note saying that Mr. Horner had not ordered them.

An attempt to get a horse collar of Collins, Bailey & Co., 10 Peck slip, failed in the same

Bailey & Co., 10 Peck slip, failed in the same way.

But Benjamin Moore, sail-maker at 27 South street, let the young man have two truck covers worth \$19, and when he called on J. B. Horner with his bill for the same discovered that he had been victimized. This was Friday last.

On Saturday the biond young man had the effrontery to work his scheme on Mr. Hutchinson, to whose store much of the goods fictitiously ordered had been addressed. The swindler ordered \$15 worth of blank books, saying they were for Higgins, dealer in plumbers' supplies at 89 West street. As usual he wanted \$5 worth of them immediately. But he didn't got them, and to a messenger Mr. Higgins denied all knowledge of his alleged agent.

Detective Oates, of the Old Slip station, is looking for the young man, who is believed to be Hennessey again.

A Suspected Firebug.

Moses Posnek was held in Essex Market Court his morning on a charge of starting an incendiary

fire in the basement of 9 Eldridge street.

Policemen Neil and Wabner found last night that the place was on fire, and after extinguishing the flames found Posnek crouching in a corner of the cellar. Suspicion tell upon him and he was taken into custody. The Fire Marshall will investigate the case.

Moses lived at 5 Norfolk street and worked in the grocery store above where the fire occurred.

A Notable Enterprise in Suspenders. The London & Liverpool Clothing Company 68 obtained the entire production-comprising 500,00 obtained the entire production—comprising 200,000 pairs—of one of the largest suspender manufacturing firms in the United States and will sell the stock off at 39 cents a pair; formerly worth \$1.50. The suspenders are of silk, beautifully and elaborately embroidered in colored designs. They are attorney made, have patent buckles and loop attachments and are as durable and serviceable as they are handsome. The securing of the whole immense stock is a piece of notable enterprise.

New Men in the Field. For Assembly—W. Cieveland Cox, County, Thirteenth District; Edwin C. Gray, United Demooracy, Eleventh District: C. C. Clark, Tammany, and Clarence E. Graves, County, Twenty-fourth District; Frederick von Gerichten, County, Firth District; Charles P. Anderson, Tammany, Thirteenth District. For Alderman—Aaron F. Young, Tammany, Twenty-third Ward; William O'Connor, County, and Charles Parks, Temmany, Thirteenth District.

Her Favorite Song. [From the Carloom.]
Whispering, whaspering, sweetly to me,
Liaping, lisping, all day long.
One loving kiss—'tis given so free,
White lisping, and numming her favorite song!
Autumn leaves fall, but still she keeps on,
Liaping and humming her favorite tune,
Darkness is near—twilight is gone,
But still her smiles rost,
on on

sil- very moon 1 Then like the mist, the moon disappears, hearing her smiles away o'er the nills, Backward she turns—eyes filled with tears, Singing of flowers and ripping rills! Back to the gate we wander again, Clicking the latch—longing to stay! Slowly I walk down through the lane, Clicking lowly I walk down Singing her songs as I go

the

on my way!

Peptonix:

208 Wast CHESTER PARK, BOSTON, March 20, 1888. Hose been seriously troubled with dyapepala for few years, during which time I have had to use attraction are about my diet, and have suffered much severe disconfort and distress. I have tried various remedias and prescriptions without effect, until a month again the preparation of the properties of

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE ALLSTON CO., 67 High Street, Box Bend two-cent stamp for sample